

Edw.^d Lyng

A N
O D E,

To be PERFORMED at the

CASTLE OF DUBLIN,

On Tuesday the 18th of January, 1764.

Being the Day appointed for the Célébration of the

BIRTH-DAY

Of Her Most Excellent and Sacred MAJESTY

Queen CHARLOTTE.

By the special Command of His Excellency
The Earl of NORTHUMBERLAND,
Lord Lieutenant General and General Governor of Ireland.

By BENJAMIN VICTOR, Esq;

*The Music composed by Matthew Dubourg, Esq; Chief Composer
and Master of the Music attending His Majesty's State in Ireland,
and Master of the Royal Family's Chamber Concert.*

D U B L I N :

PRINTED FOR GEORGE AND ALEXANDER EWING.



A N
O D E,

To be PERFORMED at the

C A S T L E O F D U B L I N,

January the 10th, 1764.

A I R and C H O R U S.

C O M E thou laughter-loving Power
 Goddess of the festive Hour,
 Rosy Mirth! and bring along
 Blithesome Sport, and jocund Song,
 To welcome in th' auspicious Day!
 When glad IERNE tunes her Harp to pay
 To CHARLOTTE's Praise the tributary Lay.

A 2

A I R.

A I R.

With every brightest Virtue crown'd,
 Adorn'd with every Grace,
 She reigns, by grateful Nations own'd
 The Sovereign of HER RACE.

C H O R U S.

Ye Powers who watch o'er BRITAIN'S Throne,
 Look from your Sphere of Glory down!
 Look down and hear a Peoples Prayer!
 Protect and guard this Royal Pair,
 CHARLOTTE and GEORGE by Heaven design'd
 To bless each other, and Mankind.
 Let no malignant Cloud their days o'ercast,
 But each new Hour be happier than the last.

R E C I T A T I V E.

And see !---Our Prayers successful prove !
 Another Son has bless'd their Love !

A I R.

A I R.

May every happy Year encrease
Those Pledges of our future Peace,
To guard, and grace their Parents Throne,
With native Virtues like their own.

D U E T T.

So happy CHARLOTTE, shall thy Name
In BRITAIN's latest Annals shine;
Nor in her Duty to thy Fame
Shall pleas'd IERNE fail to join :
IERNE faithful to the BRUNSWICK-LINE !

R E C I T A T I V E.

Just to that Faith, her MONARCH's Care
Has chosen PERCY's honour'd Heir
NORTHUMBERLAND, with generous Hand,
To deal his Favours thro' the Land.

Awe'd

Awe'd at the Name wild Tumults cease,
 Ambitious Feuds are hush'd in Peace,
CONCORD, resumes her smiling Reign,
 With every Blessing in her Train.

C H O R U S.

Come thou laughter-loving Power,
 Goddess of the festive Hour,
 Rosy Mirth! and bring along
 Blithesome Sport, and jocund Song,
 To welcome in th' auspicious Day!
 When glad IERNE tunes her harp to pay
 To CHARLOTTE's Praise the tributary Lay. }

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F I N I S.

